



A
SUPPLEMENT
TO
Dean *SW--T's*
MISCELLANIES.



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Dean SW--T's
MISCELLANIES:

By the AUTHOR.

CONTAINING,

- I. A LETTER to the STUDENTS of both
UNIVERSITIES, relating to the New
Discoveries in RELIGION and the
SCIENCES, and the Principal Inventors
of them.
- II. An ESSAY upon an APOTHECARY.
- III. An Account of a surprizing APPARI-
TION, *October 20. 1722.*

L O N D O N:

Printed for A MOORE, near St. Paul's, 1723.
[Price 6d.]

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Dean S.W.-T.'s

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A Letter to the Students of both
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Sciences, and the Principal Inventions
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An Essay upon an Antient Cury.

An Account of a surprising Apparition,
Observed, 1744.

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A
LETTER
TO THE
STUDENTS
OF BOTH
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*Relating to the new Discoveries in Religion
and the Sciences, and the Principal In-
ventors of them.*

GENTLEMEN,

WHEN I consider with a melan-
choly Eye, the manifold Needs
and Infirmities of human Kind;
when I reflect on the Executi-
on that is done in these Northern Climates,
by the Spleen, Scurvy, Cholick, the Ala-
mode

mode Evil, and that numerous Train of Distempers, that annoy us *British* Islanders; I can't but concur with you in Thinking, there ought to be a suitable Remedy provided against them, and that none is so Sovereign or Universal, as the honest Endeavours of Plotting Heads to reform what is amiss in Church and State, and to put their Projects on certain Quantities of Paper; in order to their being distributed among his Majesty's liege People, and compass the Design by a regular Application to the Eyes of his distemper'd Subjects; or (which is as common, and proper, at the same Time) in *Usum Posteriorum*.

For instance, in the Case of Salivation, suppose a Man's Pocket (like his Carcase) has been drain'd to that Degree, that he can't answer so much Mercury in Specie; Let some compassionate Neighbour desire him to read but two or three Pages of *Modern Controversy*, and he'll find himself immediately dispos'd to exhibit all the Appearances of Spiting, &c. for three Weeks next ensuing, without intermission.

Ag ain, Is any Man call'd by a very critical Occasion to the back Stairs, and wants the Tor-cul of Rabelais at so nice a Conjunction; I humbly propose some Work of the Kind aforesaid, to be fixed in Chains, and Dedicated to the natural
 Uses

Uses of the Place; *Rabelais* having demonstrated the best Assistant in that delicate Affair, to be something belonging to a Goose, the Cackling Hieroglyph of a Controversial Writer; and designed (as we are told by the Author of a Piece long since lost) as a Type of——. *The M. S. torn here.*

In short, does any distress'd Patient want an Emetic, a Sudorific, an Anti-hyp, a Diuretic, a Purge, or a Dormitive, let him, pursuant to the Act *de Heretico Combure do*, light his Pipe fasting with a Leaf of the Works of——, and the Effluvia will incorporate with the Tobacco, and produce the design'd Effect infallibly. I will not pretend to be particular in Assigning the distinct Remedy to each Case, because my Skill in Medicine is something Compendious; but however, do appeal to the College, whether the Writings of—— and —— and —— and —— *&c.* be not a more irresistible Sweat, Vomit, Laxative, and Opiate, than all the Preparations of the Faculty.

It is the Happiness of these Cures, that they are very Concise, and not in the least Expensive; Therefore I take it to be the indispensable Duty of every true *Englishman*, that feels a Genius for Projecting, to club his Posse for the Public Emolument, and I humbly recommend it to the two Houses of Pa-----t, to encourage
and

promote the zealous Efforts of intriguing Philosophers, and polemical Divines, by an Act of thirty two Years ; that we may enjoy from them such Remedies as are least Chargeable ; and equally Effectual with those of *other Druggists*, while our Cash is at Ebb, and the National Funds are Recruiting.

Conformably to a View so Public Spirited, and Generous, as this, I had resolv'd to contribute among the rest, to the Common Welfare ; and was debating with two or three Friends, who solicited me to the Work with much Courtship and Entreaty, whether it were most adviseable at present, to defend the Church and Religion, or to oppose both of them ; to erect a new Hypothesis for the Solution of all the Phenomena, or write a Piece to Question the Being of any : And to prove undeniably that every Thing is nothing at all. Indeed, on the two last Points I have been Anticipated by ——— and ——— but can't help conceiving with all the Modesty and Submission requisite upon this Occasion, that if any curious Person will repair to my Apartment at *Gresham*, and examine a few Original M. S. S. I drew up some Years ago, in Opposition to the Argument attack'd by ———, he will allow it to be writ with more seeming Integrity, and real Legerdemain, than that

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that Gentleman ever discover'd; and that the main Topic I proceed upon, is a much fairer, and a more home Principle, than any he has advanc'd, or can be alledg'd on that side of the Question, and that is, *that not one of the sacred Writers understood Algebra.*

Now (in the Way of Reasoning peculiar to the Freethinkers) the Christian Code must on this Account be esteem'd to be very Imperfect; The Sense of each Text will ever admit of new Refinements, Additions, and Emendations; and indeed, the whole Canon would by a Parity of Reason, be more Compleat, if the Writings of Mr. — were put into the Apocalypse; for he has two Essentials of a Freethinker, which give him a reasonable Title to it, *viz.* a Head Peopled with a most ample Plantation of Maggots, and endow'd with a competent Variety of Windmills.

Yet this Overture may be attack'd by some Criticks as a Contradiction to that Clause, which severely forbids an Addition to that Book: They will allow that he abounds in Mysteries, which will not be clear'd till the Millennium, or some time after, and so may be qualify'd for the Purpose, if the Anathema was not pointed against it: But then, they cannot affirm that the Text was not interpolated; or,
B that

that there neither is, nor has been in any Hands or Library, a more authentic *M. S.* where the Reading is or has been different; which may have been smuggled or sent packing by some ill-intention'd Person, led by the Devil and his own heretical Pravity to cashier it. Till we can be infallibly assur'd of all this, it will be to no Effect to Argue against the above hinted Proposition.

Indeed, it is hard to conceive, what Havoc has been made among the antient Writings: And to know it well, a Man must, like the Bird of *Athens*, be capable of Seeing clearly, in the Darknes of Antiquity. Many Intrigues may have been carry'd on in the third and fourth Age to stifle the Writings of the first and second; many of them may have been suppress'd and annihilated by ill Hands: Some may have been intercepted by unavoidable Accidents; they might once have been seen by those that had the Opportunity; but it might fall out, that Part of them might be Sufferers by Fire, the Criticks, or other Vermin; and that now and then a reasonable Number of them might be swept away by a Flood.

Our common Chronologers and Historians (with Indignation I speak it) are very jejune in their Accounts of Antiquity. They will not suppose at all, but

must

(II)

must have Realities at every Turn to go upon. Were you to consult them about some old imagin'd Writer, all perhaps they would inform you, would be, that they were, or flourish'd, or liv'd, or writ, the L--d knows when, or where, or who, or what ; but as to the rest of their Works or Character, they will profess upon Honour to be very Ignorant.

It may be objected that this Method of Supposing, has an ill Eye on Historical Certainty, or the Assurance of Tradition ; whereas indeed, it confirms some parts of History, to see them disputed by some Persons ; Besides, as free Agents, we have a Right to examine all Things by the Faculties that Heaven has lent us for that Purpose ; which are the Reason and the Imagination ; so that when one has run it's proper Lengths, we are Morally oblig'd to give a Loose to the others ; and indulge the Fancy, where we have no occasion for the Understanding.

And indeed this and the like Sallies in every Part of Knowledge, are the most ingenious Amusements in the World ; to hunt, for Instance, after Comets, and catch them by the Tail ; to reform the Architecture of the World ; and make the Creation look a little more Mathematical ; to discover the Globe of Earth to be only a large Work in a kind of Pastry, and that the Crust, parting by excess of Heat, and drop

dropping piece-meal into the Liquor enclos'd, occasion'd the Deluge; and that the Stars, which the Vulgar look upon, as so many Lights hung out in a dark Passage, are really so many fine populous Countries, containing some Millions of Acres in *Terra Firma*. This last must be equally an Addition to Trade, to the King's Dominions, and the private Fortunes of the Discoverer; so that an Imagination which can be so useful, may be allow'd on any Occasion a particular Freedom.

It will appear the more Reasonable if we consider, that the Men of this Turn are very often Strangers to Animal Pleasure; The Conversation of the Fair, the Witty, or the Jovial is too Sensual and near the Borders of Sin: Cards, Back-g mmon, or the like, are too Polite for them; so that, as they sit at Home, oppress'd with Vapours, and sour'd by a Revolution of the Hypochondria, the Flatus not finding a Vent, takes a natural Turn into the Head; there it will have it's Gambol; and if there be any Brain (as it may possibly happen) it will Form several Traces, which appearing upon Paper, will proclaim by some Figure the respective Original of them.

For instance; If the Vapour creates a Rotation of Intellects, it will produce a deal of Speculation upon Circles, and the Squaring of the Comets, the Courses of
Hea-

Heavenly Bodies, Vortex's, the Longitude, the Perpetual Motion, new Worlds, and Systems of the Universe. If the Dance of it happens to be Triangular, it will appear in Disquisitions upon the Fr——y, attempts to take the Heights and Distances of the Stars, and other Effects in Trigonometry. If it takes the Figure of Eight, the Result will be Operations in Algebra, Plans for Comprehension, reforming the Church, writing Plays, disturbing *Apollo* and *Boccalini* with new Advices from *Parnassus*.

If it turns chiefly on Sixes and Sevens, it will be follow'd by a Discourse of Free-thinking, or on the Spirit of Ecclesiasticks of all Ages: Tory Schemes of Government or Politicks, and a Profusion of other Devices, as Serviceable and Edifying. If the Spirits happen to be Imprison'd too close, by a particular Density of Skull (a frequent Phenomenon in a Free-thinker) the Person will maintain an absolute Plenum; but if there be a Delicacy in the *Pia Mater*, approaching the Texture of Paper, and a Privation of Brain; he will assert a Vacuum in the Make of the World, or move it however in his own Writings and Understanding.

By this scantling you may judge, what is the Source of all our new Contrivances in Church and State, in Religion, Learning

ing, and Policy. But I shall leave the Reader the Pleasure of proceeding upon it, and the Merit of raising further Hypotheses, in order to solve any other Appearances that may arise among the several Ranks of Virtuosi, sacred or profane. Only hinting, that all this Show, when express'd on Paper, still betrays it's Original to be meer Flatus, Air, Wind, and Vapour. It tends indeed, much to the Consumption of that Manufacture, and to supply a Waste-Quantity for several Emergencies of Life:

I hope that you Gentlemen, in the Universities of this Land, go on to contribute your Part for the same Purposes; it will be, I own, the utmost Satisfaction to me to serve the Public in the same Manner, and follow the shining Steps of such illustrious Patterns.

I am,

Gentlemen,

Your most humble

Admirer, and Wellwisher,

J. S----T.



AN
ESSAY
UPON AN
APOTHECARY.





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UPON AN

APOTHECARY.





A N
ESSAY
 UPON AN
APOTHECARY.

IT is Manifest, that all Ranks
 and Professions of Men are ve-
 ry complaisant to the Devil:
 But the *Apothecary* goes some-
 thing beyond the Fashion; he enters into
 a solemn League and Covenant with his
 Infernal Majesty, to dispatch his Patients
 with the utmost Expedition, before they
 have Leisure to Repent; to make a speedy
 Conveyance of them to the Dominions of
Satan, and by that means to counterplot
 the Parson.

Agreeably to this Scheme, he employs a Set of Engines for it, that appear by their very Names to come from Hell; such as *Tetrachymaggon*, *Taccamahbecca*, *Fumigations*, *Scarifications*, and sublimated Essence of Sulphur; which last is own'd to be a Nostrum of his diabolical Highness himself, the reputed Father of all that Work by Fire, especially Smiths, Chymists, and Apothecaries.

This Discovery has let me into the Secret of that old Proverb, *He talks like an Apothecary*; because, this ingenious Artist dealing so much in Nitre, Sulphur, and Mercury, his Constitution is rais'd to a Pitch extreamly Volatile, that betrays itself in many irregular Flashes of Thought, and Starts of Expression. The Spirit rises too fast into the Head of his natural Limbeck, and so distils too plentifully from his Mouth. The Maggots likewise, that are agreed by all Authors to Inhabit his Cranium, and are of a different Species from the *Ascarides*, *Lumbrici*, &c. cause some Disorders in the upper Region, that give Rise to the Proverb. *For since all Worms arise from Putrefaction*, a Corruption of Intellects, which is so Remarkable in the Person we speak of, and is call'd by the several Names of *Vitigo*, *Delirium*; Nonsense and Madness must necessarily breed a Nest

Nest of Maggots, and give Birth to the Effect above mention'd.

The Academy *del Cimento* has made some Progress towards the Chymical Analysis of an Apothecary, and have deserv'd very well of the learned World in that Particular. For (as Dr. B——— observes in his Travels) it is a Custom in *Italy*, to prevent the being over-run with them, and to save the Life of the Subject, to allow Yearly so many Apothecaries to the several Academies in *Italy*, to be Anotomiz'd, Distill'd, or the like, for the Improvement of natural Knowledge. There being no Part of Mankind, that affords a greater Variety of uncommon Appearances, then the Knights of the Pestle.

We find in the Memoirs of the learned Society aforesaid, an Operation upon two of them, whose Characters in Life had been very Remarkable.

They signaliz'd themselves by a brisk Humour of curing more Distempers, than ever flew from the Box of Pandora, from the Plague to the Tooth Ach. They recover'd several Lords, &c. before they saw them; baffled a Thousand regular Physicians; and travers'd their Prescription; went thro' several Courses of Botany, without being perfect Masters of a cold Salad; were Chymist meerly by their natural Fire, and Anatomists without being

able to carve a Pudding: Scholars without Learning, and Doctors without Education. Their grand Secret (says my Author) was a *Lignum Tantaralla*, convey'd in a Tincture of Brass.

They dress'd all their Discourse in the Language of the Faculty.

At Meals, they distributed their Wine with a little Lymph, dissected a Widgeon, coholated their Pease-porridge, and amelgamated a Custard. A Morfel of Beef was a Bolus; a Grillade was Sacrify'd; Eating was Mastication and Deglutition; a Dish of Stakes was a Compound of many powerful Ingredients; and a Plate of Soup was a very exalted Preparation.

In Dress; a Suit of Cloths was a System, a Loophole, a Valve, and a Surtout an Integument. Cloth was a Texture of Fibres spread into a Drab or a Kersey; a small Rent in it was Cutaneous; a Thread was a Filement; and the Waistband of the Breaches the Peritoneum.

The rest of their Conversation had much the same Tincture: After they were begg'd of the Government, and dispatch'd as usual, they were convey'd to the Public Laboratory and made ready for the Operation.

The first Part they began upon, was the Head; they found the Skull so very compact to prevent the Understanding (which is the

the Spirit of the Brain) from flying off, that they broke three Instruments before they could break the Shell; the Kernal indeed was extreamly Moderate, and did not afford them much to examine. The Vessels of the Cerebellum were short, but not mighty Pithy: The Medulla of them was a Perfect Alkali, and opened the Secret; why the Gentleman when alive, talk'd so much of it, and had so small a Seasoning of the true Acid in his Discourse.

Having thus pass'd the Fortifications of the Head, and a small Avenue of Communication between that and the Tongue, he arriv'd at the Seat of his Soul (according to *DesCartes*) in the *Glandula Pinialis*; it appear'd to have been only a small Bag of Vapour. In the North Side of the Head, he discover'd some Mercury, and in the South Region, a Quantity of Lead; the Brass lay apparantly on this side; and the Lead affectually disappointed all the little Effects, and pert Motions of the Mercury in the opposite Quarter.

After this Procefs by way of Anatomy, the next Step was to resolve it by a Chymical Anchyfis. To draw this into a narrower Compass, since it was a *Caput Mortuum* already, the little Brain was taken out with a Marrow Spoon, and the two reigning Principles were found, on the Result, to be *Phlegm* and *Terra Damnata*, which

which last is a Damn'd Sort of Earth, fit for no Purpose at all. The Mercury that I told you was lodg'd apart from the Brain, had yet eaten into Part of it, and shew'd them, why the Person, when alive, had more Mercury than Understanding.

There was neither Sulphur nor Salt in it: The Want of the Former left upon the Mind, an *Itch* of being Impertinent; and the Defect of Salt caus'd that Corruption of Intellects, which produc'd so great a Swarm of Maggots. Salt being the principal Security against Corruption.

For the rest I refer you to the Treatise publish'd on this Subject, and translated by that Renown'd Furbisher of Foreign Authors Mr ——— for your own Edification, and the Benefit of the Bookseller.

I consulted an able Lawer why we have not an Establishment, like that describ'd above, in *England*; he Answer'd, That Liberty and Property would never be secure, if the Nation should be overstock'd with Inhabitants; that therefore Apothecaries were useful to check the Luxuriant Growth of Mankind: That we may not be crowded with too many Competitors, in Business, Wit, Learning, Trade, and the several Faculties, that they are proper sometimes to bleed the Body Politic, when it begins to be Feaverish, by carrying off a
firey

fiery Whig, or a bullying Tory : And now and then puts a troublesome Relation, a State-Minister, a Rival, &c. out of the way, by a judicious and a well-tim'd Dose, or the like critical Conveyance. That therefore he deserves much Encouragement; for the Multiplication of Apothecaries is the Downfal of above a hundred Times their Number: And the Species often wants a Purge to throw off the Excrementitious Parts of it.

I thought his Answer pretty Just: And parted from my sage Instructor, as the Reader, doubtless does from my self, with very great Satisfaction.



any Whig or a ballying Tory : And now
and then puts a hypocritical Relation
State Minister, a Rival, &c. one of the
way, by a judicious and a well-timed
or the like critical Conferences. - I have
therefore he deserves much encourage-
ment, for the Multiplication of Apotheca-
ries is the Downfall of above a hundred
Times their Number : And the Spectator
often wants a Page to throw off the
inconspicuous Parts of it.
I thought his Answer plentiful : And
quitted from my rage, I returned as the
Reader, doubtless does, with
very great Satisfaction.



A N
A C C O U N T
Of a S U R P R I Z I N G
A P P A R I T I O N.



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ACCOUNT

OF A SURPRISING

APPARITION.

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A N
ACCOUNT
Of a SURPRISING
APPARITION,

October 24, 1722.



T is a very melancholy Consideration; now Sin and Atheism so much abounds in this degenerate Age, that the Belief of Spirits and Apparitions is turn'd very much to Ridicule ; tho' it is certain, that there are evil Spirits, as well as Good, and that the Thoughts of them is exceeding Useful to check the wicked Pursuits of the greatest Part of Mankind.

What

What we now are about to write, is a new Proof of that Doctrine ; and we give the Reader to understand, that we do not offer the following Account to amuse or impose upon him, but to convince and direct him ; that therefore he ought to peruse it with Seriousness and Attention, to lay aside his vain Imaginations, and put on a fit compoſure of Mind : And to use it towards preventing a Fear of those terrible Appearances, that all sometimes apprehend, and many sometimes meet with. And here once for all we give him Notice, that we do not write to the Ludicrous, frothy, and inconsiderate, but to the grave, the sober, judicious, and conscientious Part of the World : Tho' alas ! It is but a very slender Part of it.

The two unhappy Persons that make the Subjects of our present Narrative, have liv'd a long Time in the great Metropolis ; and tho' by an early Shock in the Cradle, as the Physicians affirm, their Constitution of Brain was something disturb'd ; yet they have still enough in a tolerable Posture for their usual Occasions, and have accordingly discharged their Parts, which don't require a great Stress of Thinking, in a neighbourlike Manner : They have not done very much Harm in the World ; were falsely charg'd with the Screw Plot, or any other, that their Enemies thought fit

to lay upon them, and have been as Honest and Wise in their Way as other People. And this several, that have long known them are ready, if call'd, to testify upon Oath, before their Betters at any Time.

— *Squib* was indeed, always inclin'd by his Temper to be something touchy (being a Frenchman) and this has been improv'd by Eating too much Pepper with his Sallad. So that by the Hastiness of his Answers, he far'd the worse, and was in the greatest Danger from the evil Spirit.

— *Strutt* was rather dispos'd to uncommon Appearances of Body, proceeding from a Distortion of Intellects; such as an extravagant swelling of the Cheeks, Cocking of his Chin, stalking with the Gatep and the Reason of a Crow in a Gutter, and looking every Way more Considerable than he was, or others esteem'd him, or than he (tho' pretty secure in that Point) thought himself; This provok'd the Apportion much, and brought him to great Jeopardy. Both of them indeed were in a very proper Cue to meet it: Having sent their Consciencies before as a small Token to *Beelzebub*, and being attended by Understandings that were not worth sending; so they still kept what they had, and perform'd as Commodiously with them,

as they would have done without them.

It happen'd, That on *October 24th*, being a cloudy Night, but near the full of the Moon, that had always a great Influence over them, they were walking amicably down *Ludgate Hill*, in order, as usual, to go to a convenient House of free Accommodation within the Liberties of *Covent Garden*, looking very much like two Volumes of the *English Rogue*, bound in Calfs, and labell'd.

When behold ! a Spectre come towards them across the Street, in a Form that was variable, but always terrifying : Sometimes in the Shape of an Author that had been Damn'd, for and with his own Writings ; at which Mr. *Strutt* began to tremble, foreseeing his own Fate for his Iniquity to that Race of Men as well as other Trespasses. Sometimes in the Form of a Veteran Bawd just given up to the secular Armon a Shrove-tuesday in her Red Petty-coat : This work'd strangely on his Companion : And sometimes in other Figures, as he thought Convenient.

—— *Strutt* after some of his awkward Postures, contracted his size, and began to look humble, as if the Devil had been a valuable Dupe, or a Man of Quality ; and not being Rhetorically given, whisper'd his Friend, the Monsieur, to accost him ; scarce

had

had he with a volatile Accent and a Turn of Voice something Passionate, à la François utter'd, Morbleu, Diable ——— but the Spirit revenged his *French* Impudence with an *English* Soufe on the Phize; he dealt the like Favour to his Companion with great Familiarity, tho' it was so near St. Paul's, and his Patient was a remarkable High-Church-Man.

After this and several other Marks of the same Freedom, he departed according to Custom, with an evil Flavour, but left a share of it with his two Friends that stay'd (and must a little) behind him.

It is not to be expected that we should relate every Particular, in this terrible Adventure. Let it suffice, that they were in the deepest Pain, were struck Dumb for a Season; were depriv'd of that Share of Senses they enjoy'd before; and on a Torpor of the Limbs, enforc'd by their natural Weight sunk downwards, and were left to be taken up by any well dispos'd Christian, that should come to the View of so piteous a Spectacle.

When fortunately it fell out that the Watch upon their Patrole, scented them out, and hasten'd to their Relief: They found them with Eyes staring, Mouth expanded, and other Symptoms of Frenzy; many able Divines and eminent Physicians were call'd to their Assistance, but none were

were so far Conjurers as to know it was the Devil, or had they known it, to lay the Spirit: Their Answers were foreign and inconsistent: If you enquir'd the Health of one, he would answer you with Diphthongs and Interjections; and if you ask'd the other the Reason of this Change, he would outrageously answer a *H* ———, and *C* ———, down with the ———, Paper and Packthread.

Sometimes they had a short Interval, and would begin to confess their Sins, too Numerous to be mention'd at this Time, and make their Wills, which are too small to be consider'd: They had Pen, Ink, and Paper sometimes deliver'd to them, and all they said and wrote was unusually Romantic and Irregular. They still lie under this same Fatality; Prayers are daily put up for them at St. Paul's Cathedral, and St. Paul's Covent Garden: They are indeed living Objects of Compassion, and are recommended as such to the Pity and Prayers of all that know the Case ———
Desunt cetera.

N. B. We since hear that Mr. Squib is deceas'd.

The second Part will soon be Publish'd.

F I N I S.